



A MUCH ADMIR'D SONG CALL'D CAROLINE OF EDINBOROUGH TOWN

Come all young men and maidens it end unto my rhyme,
 This of a lovely female was rearely in her prime,
 Her cheeks they were like a rose a admired all around,
 She was call'd young Caroline of Edinburgh town

 Young Henry a miller a courting her he came
 And her parents came to hear they did not like the same,
 Young Henry being offended he unto her did say,
 Arise my dearest Caroline and with me run away,

 He says my dear we'll go to London and there get wed with
 speed,
 And when we are united we'll be happy then indeed,
 She being enticed by Henry she put on her finest gown,
 And away went lovely Caroline of Edinburgh town,

 Over hills & lofty mountains this couple did roam,
 In time arrive in London so far from happy home,
 She says dear-st Henry pray on me never frown,
 O you'll break the heart of Caroline of Edinburgh town

 She had not been in London scarcely half a year,
 When hard-hearted Henry told her he proved severe,
 Says Henry I will go to sea your friends did on me frown
 So beg your way without delay to Edinburgh town,

 A many a day pass'd away in sorrow & despair,
 Her cheeks that once was rosey red grew like lilies fair,
 She cries where is my Henry & oft her tears stream'd down
 Sad was the day Lean away from Edinburgh town

 Oppress'd with grief without relief this fair-maid she did go,
 Into the wood to eat some fruit that on the bushes grew,
 Some strangers they did pity her & more on her did frown
 Whilsothers said what made you stray from Edinburgh town

 Beneath a lofty spreading oak this girl she sat down to cry
 Watching of the gallant ships as they were passing by,
 Three cries she gave for Henry dear & plunge'd her body
 down,
 And a floating went young Caroline of Edinburgh town,

 A note likewise her bonnet she left upon the ground,
 And in the note a lock of hair with words I am none here,
 But in the deep I'm lost as eep with the fishes wa ching round
 Who was once comely Caroline of Edinburgh town,

 So all you tender parents never try to part true love,
 For on some day you painfully see destruction it will prove,
 Likewise young men & maidens on your lovers never fret
 But think upon young Caroline of Edinburgh town